

Mr Enter has made a 2nd episode Script of Growing Around to help people auditioning to be writers grasp the concept of the show.

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[Sally is driving like a maniac down the street]

Sally: [is gripping the wheel so tightly her knuckles are turning white]

Random kid 1: My mailbox!

Sally: [pops her head out of the window] You shouldn't have put it so close to the street!

Random kid 2: Girl, you're crazy! You almost hit me!

Sally: Gah, you just don't understand.

[Sally skids the car in a parking lot. She slams the door into another car.]

Random kid 3: Hey, you dented my car!

Sally: Oh please [takes a good look at the car] I think it looks better that way!

Random kid 3: [Takes a look at Sally] W-wait, are you Sally? Sally Dunn?

Sally: Yeah, why? You heard about me?

Random kid 3: [Starts snickering] Oh, I'm so sorry Silly Sally. I shouldn't expect you to care.

Sally: What are you talking about?

Random kid 3: [condescending] It's better if you don't know. [pats her head]

Sally: Don't you touch me!

Random kid 3: [moves his hand away] Oh, I forgot! You bite!

Sally: I don't even know you, [makes a "whatever" gesture] why am I talking to you?
[walks towards the store]

[In the store, Sally is going through some shelves looking for things to buy.]

Two girls: [start snickering]

Girl 1: [Whispering] Wow, it's taking her such a long time to find it.

Girl 2: [Whispering] Maybe she's blind.

Sally: [grumbling to herself, trying to ignore them]

Girl 1: [whispering] She's not blind, just dumb.

[Sally turns and snaps at them]

Sally: Take a picture, it'll last longer!

Two girls [start snapping things with their iphone]

[Sally runs to the register]

Sally: Please, Jeffery ring me up so I can just go home!

Jeffery: Oh, hi Sally! That's five Ginomon cards. Now count with me... one... two...

Sally: [tears welling up in her eyes] Why are you doing this to me!?

Jeffery: I'd tell you Silly—I mean Sally, but you just can't understand it. You're just Silly Sally.

[Kids start taunting, Silly Sally on loop] [Sally eyes wide with fear leaves the store and the scene ends]

[Scene: The Dunn house. Sally is crying to herself on the couch]

Linda: [Rubbing the back of Sally's neck] Sally... what's going on?

Sally: You wouldn't understand!

Linda: Sally, that's just sil—

[Sally looks at Linda with a look of venom]

Sally: Don't say that word to me. Now go to your room!

[Linda makes an okay gesture and then leaves. She heads up the stairs, where Robert is spying on Sally]

Robert: So... what's going on?

Linda: I don't know, Sally won't tell me.

Robert: I'll find out.

[Climbs down the stairs to talk to Sally]

Robert: Hey, Sally... what's going on?

Sally: If Linda wouldn't understand, then you won't!

Robert: Why won't Linda or I understand it?

Sally: Because you're both grown-ups! I'm a kid and I don't understand it! I went to the store today and everyone kept treating me like... a... a... dummy!

Robert: But Sally, you're not a dummy. No one thinks you're a dummy.

Sally: You didn't see it, Robbie! Everyone at the store was making fun of me, calling me Silly Sally! It was so horrible!

Robert: Do you want me to get you some ice cream... or?

[an empty tub of ice cream rolls out of underneath the sofa]

Sally: [Flatly] We're all out.

[Robert walks up the stairs past Linda]

Linda: So, what's going on?

Robert: I don't know, but I'm going to find out?

[Robert starts up his computer]

Robert: Log into Kaboogle, and search Silly Sally.

Linda: Top results from the town hall's web site?

Robert: It seems like they've been doing a catalog of every single person in town. Here's Timmy's. It just says some basic stuff, like he owns Lemonade Land and who he's related to. And he's related to... Silly Sally Dunn?

[Robert clicks]

Linda: Holy guacamoly, that's a lot of information.

Robert: And all of it's wrong. Sally Dunn, preferred to be known as Silly Sally has rocks in her head that have beaten her brains to mush? What? She has breath that smells like rancid cheese? Who comes up with this stuff? She drives like a maniac on fire?

Linda: Okay, that one is kind of true.

Robert: But none of this other junk is. And there's a lot of it. What do we tell Sally?

Sally: You don't have to tell me anything, I've been standing right here.

[Camera shows Sally angrily folding her arms]

Sally: What website is that?

[She looks at the page and it shows the picture that was taken earlier in the store. It's an unflattering one to say the least].

Robert: Um... the town hall's website.

Sally: [through gritted teeth] Talula

[Sally turns around and marches out of the room. She marches downstairs as Timmy is coming inside]

Timmy: Hey Sally what's going on?

Sally: The mayor's trying to ruin my reputation. Going down to town hall.

Timmy: Alright, what's going to be for dinner?

Sally: Chocolate dipped chicken nuggets

[She slammed the door. Robert and Linda come down the stairs]

Robert: Where'd Sally go?

Timmy: Oh, she left.

Robert: We have to catch up to her before she does something she'll regret.

Timmy: Robbie, what are you talking about?

Linda: [Looking out the window] See for yourself.

[Outside the window Sally is jumping up and down on another kid, clearly angry. Other kids are starting to take pictures of her]

Robert: We've got to stop this before—

[The door flung open and the camera cuts to show that Timmy has disappeared.]

Then the camera cuts to him outside yelling at some of the other kids]

Timmy: Hey you big fat meanies, leave my sister alone!

Random kid 4: Oh, that's your sister? I am so sorry for you.

[Camera cuts to Robert and Linda]

Robert and Linda [Cringe as Timmy presumably beats the kid up]

[Camera cuts back to Timmy and Sally]

Random kid 4: [Runs away crying]

Timmy: Now the rest of you get before you get yours!

[Timmy helps Sally up as Robert and Linda run outside]

Timmy: You alright Sally?

Sally: Yeah I think so. But if I hear [says in an extremely mocking tone] Silly Sally one more time, I-I'll, do what you just did to that kid.

Robert: I wouldn't do that if I were you.

Sally: [angrily looks at Robert] And why not?

Linda: Well, they were all taking pictures of you attacking that kid.

Sally: Then I'll steal all of their cameras and smash them beneath my feet!

Linda: They're probably already putting the pictures online right now and that's just gonna spread the word.

Sally: [Makes an angry gesture] Gah, I hate it when grown-ups are right! I'm going to the town hall.

[Sally starts walking towards the car]

Timmy: Uh... Robbie, you go with her. It would be best if she didn't go alone.

Robert: Well why don't you go with her?

Timmy: Because she's scary when she's like this! And don't talk back to me, old man.

[Camera has Sally and Robert in the car. Both of them are pretty quiet for awhile. This is only interrupted by the sound of Sally running over things and people jumping out of the way]

Robert: Hey, do you want to talk about this stuff?

Sally: No I don't [she yells] I want to shout about this! I want to cry about this, but I don't want to talk about this!

Robert: Well, talking could help.

Sally: There's only one person I want to talk to right now, and we're here.

[Sally pounces on the breaks causing Robert to bang his head on the front seat]

Robert: Ouch...

[Sally doesn't even notice as she exits the car and enters the mayor's office]

Sally: I want to talk to Talula, right now.

Receptionist: Do you have an appointment? [Looks up] Oh... it's Silly Sally Dunn!

Sally: [Makes a gesture like she wants to attack the receptionist, but stops] Yes. It's me, Sally. Now can I talk to the mayor.

Receptionist: [Condencending] Sure. Now normally you have to make this thing called an ap-point-ment where you say you want to talk to the mayor ahead of time, but I'll let you in because there was no way you could understand.

Sally: [gritting her teeth] Thank you very much.

[She marches on towards the mayor's office. In the mayor's office, Talula is sitting in her huge chair with her feet on her desk, chewing on a lolipop like a cigarette]

Sally: TALULA!

Talula: Oh, Silly Sally, there you are. I've been expecting you!

Sally: I saw that thing you wrote about me on the town's website! How could you saw those horrible things about me! They're all lies!

Talula: Wait until you see tomorrow's news story

[Talula tosses a paper at Sally's feet]

Sally: Silly Sally Dangerous—attacks random kids. I do not!

Talula: [Bendy-esque grin] Who are the kids going to believe?

Sally: [Through tear-filled eyes] Why are you doing this to me?

[Cut to the house where Sally is crying amongst her family]

Sally: [Crying] A..and she said that it was cute when I cry!

Linda: Don't take it so seriously, it's obviously because she's trying to stop you from running against her in the next election.

Sally: Well I'm not! I'm never leaving this house again!

Timmy: But Sally, if you do that then she wins.

Sally: What, do you think this is a game!?

Timmy: Talula does.

Sally: Oh I am going to give her such a—

Robert: Then who are the kids going to believe...

Sally: [Defeated] Talula and the papers.

Robert: Then we're just gonna have to change that, aren't we?

Sally: How can I do that? Talula has so much power!

Linda: I've got an idea Sally. Show them the real you, who you really are. You're not this aggressive dummy. You're a nice, sweet, fun-loving little girl.

Sally: [Nods] Yeah...

[Cuts to the house of the kid that Sally hopped on and attacked earlier]

Sally: [knocks on the door]

Attacked kid: Agh! Sally! Please don't hurt me! I—I'm sorry!

Sally: No, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have beat you up. I was just so angry that I had to lash out. That's not me. That's not who I am.

Attacked Kid: Sorry if I don't want to believe you.

Sally: I baked you some cookies

[Attacked kid opens the door wider to see Sally holding a plate of cookies]

Attacked Kid: They're not poison are they?

Sally: [Angry] Why would anyone think— [takes a deep breath and is calm] No, they're not poison. They're chocolate chip. The town hall website said they were your favorite.

Attacked Kid: Wow, they're always spot on! [Looks at Sally] Well... not always spot on. You're clearly not who they said. I'm sorry for laughing at you Sally, for real this time. Maybe our families could get together sometime.

Sally: [Smiling] I'd like that very much.

[Cut to Sally at the store with some kids taking more pictures of her]

Sally: [Thinks about getting angry, then starts posing for those cameras]

Sally: Yeah, get my good side!

Sally: [Quietly to herself] Yes, please get my good side.

[Sally takes her stuff to the cashier]

Jeffery: Hey, it's Silly Sally! What are you doing back here?

Sally: Oh just shopping, the usual. Like I've done here every week since I was three.

Jeffery: Well, last week was definitely the most interesting one, that's for sure.

Sally: What was so interesting about making a girl run out of the store crying?

Jeffery: Oh come on, you gotta have a thicker skin than that... you definitely don't have a big enough brain.

Sally: I've got a big enough brain to tell your boss that I'm never coming back here again.

Jeffery: Come on! I'm just joking with you!

Sally: Jokes are supposed to be funny.

[Sally is on a street with Timmy and Linda. They all have ice cream cones]

Random kid 5: Wow, Silly Sally is actually taking care of grown-ups. I feel so sorry for them!

Sally: Well don't because one of my grown-ups has gotten such good grades for the past month that I'm took her out for ice cream. [Linda blushes]

[Sally is about to get in her car when she sees a small gathering outside the town hall]

Sally: Grown-ups, get in the car. I'm gonna check out what's going on here.

Robert: [To Linda] Think she's gonna beat up Talula?

Sally: [Shouting back] I am not going to beat up Talula!

[Sally squeezes her way into the town hall and finds Talula answering to a crowd of angry kids]

Crowd Kid 1: Everything you said about Sally was a complete lie!

Crowd Kid 2: Why didn't you update your facts!?

Talula: I just... didn't get around to it!

Crowd Kid 3: What else are you lying about?

Talula: I'm telling you guys, Sally is the one who's lying. She's just acting to get on all of your good sides!

[The crowd goes angry for a bit. A muffled "dog poop" is heard]

Sally: [Shouting] Hey! [Back to normal voice] It's rude to talk about a girl behind her back.

Talula: [teeth gritting] Sally.

Sally: [Happily wide grin] Talula! How's it going? Not very well I see.

Talula: Don't act like a dummy! You know exactly what's going on here!

Sally: [Shocked] But Talula, I thought that I was a dummy. Why would I need to act.

Crowd Kid 4: Well, is she a dummy or not!? Give us the truth Talula!

[Camera shows Sally happily, almost gloating]

Talula: [still gritting her teeth] Sally Dunn is not a dummy. She is not going to attack random kids. The page that my people wrote about her was almost entirely false.

Sally: Your people Talula?

Talula: [Obvious lying] I didn't write the page. Someone else did and they will no longer work here.

[Sally walks up to Talula]

Sally: [Looks into Talula's eyes] Glad to see that you're doing something right for once.

Talula: Doesn't matter. I'll beat you fair and square at the next election.

Sally: If you could, you wouldn't need to lie about me.

[Sally sticks her tongue at Talula and she growls back]

[On the way out, Sally "accidentally slips" and her ice cream at Talula]

Talula: Gah, what did you do!

Sally: [With a dopey smile] Sorry, just being silly little Sally!